MAYFAIR

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As the barriers come down

Our beauty from Budapest

A WINNER ON POINTS: OUR BAREST BALLERINA
PEAK EXPERIENCE: THE RENAULT ALPINE
MISS JONES: OUR SEC WITH SPECS APPEAL
HOW SUBMARINES FIRST GOT OFF THE BOTTOM
NOTTINGHAM'S NUDEST NEWSPAPER GIRL
THE FLYING SCOTSMAN: STEAM UP DOWN UNDER
BIG IN BIRMINGHAM: BUSTY BELINDA
QUEST: DO SEXY SIGHTS TURN WOMEN ON?
REAR ADMIRABLE: ALBERTINA OUR SAUCY SAILOR

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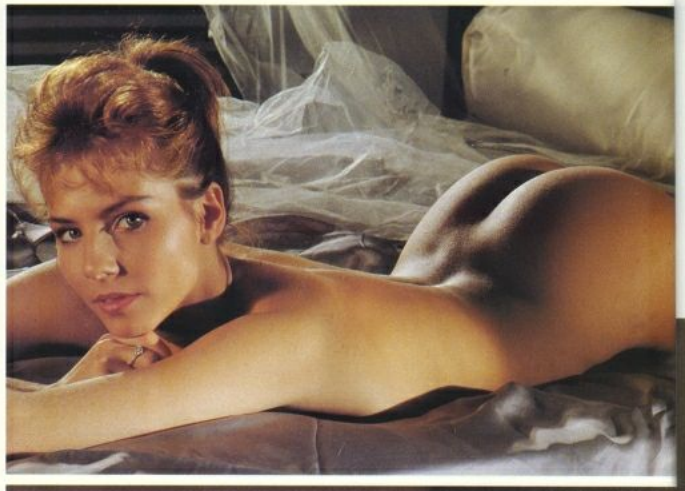
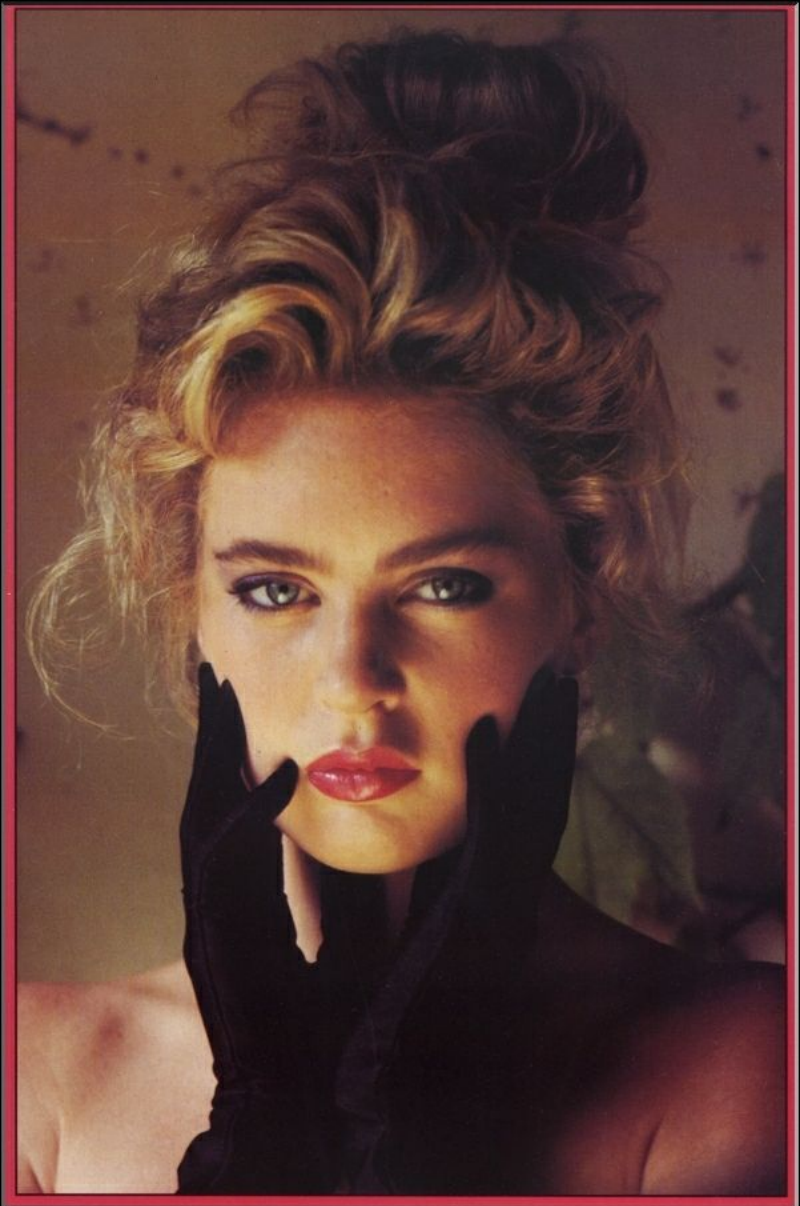
C★O★R★A★L
PHOTOGRAPHED BY PAOLO TALLARIGO

'I want to be the complete performer who can act, dance and sing,' says confident 21-year-old Coral Eastham. 'I suppose I was always a bit of a precocious child, always trying to be the centre of attention. Whenever I went to friends' birthday parties, I always tried to steal the show by dancing and singing the most. Looking back, I bet some of their parents must have thought I was a right show-off,' laughs Coral. Born in Devon, this 33-22-34 inch burnette now lives in London with friends.

'I'm currently taking drama and dance classes in between trying to pay my way by working as a cocktail waitress in my spare time. Thankfully, my supportive parents pay my tuition fees. At the moment I'm trying to polish up on my ballet dancing skills. I hate to keep on referring back to my younger days, but I was one of the star pupils at the ballet class I used to attend after school. We put on a performance of *Swan Lake* once, and I won the lead role. I still remember now the applause from the small audience ringing in my ears. I must sound terribly boastful, but you have to be confident to get on.'

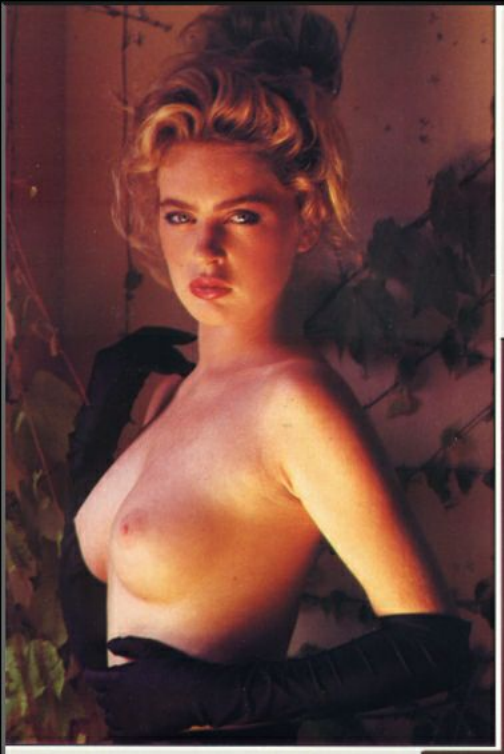


'The great thing about ballet is that it keeps your body really supple, and does wonders for your hips and legs. Well, you can judge for yourself can't you?' Coral hopes one day she might be discovered by a top director or theatrical producer. 'You know the kind of thing. Actress waits on tables in her spare time, and is spotted by a top director who immediately recognises her star quality, and offers her a role that will change her life beyond recognition. 'Well, we can all dream from time to time. It helps to pass the long nights.'

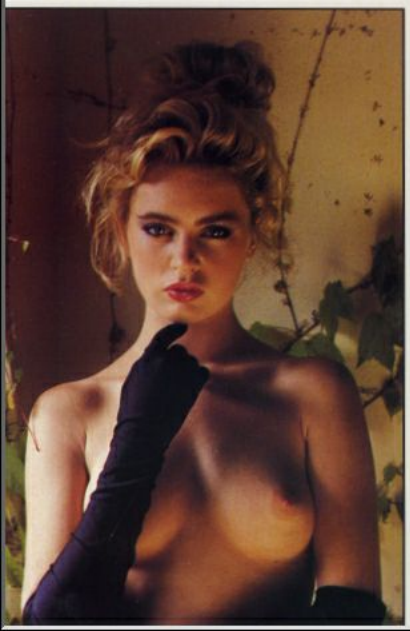


Albertina

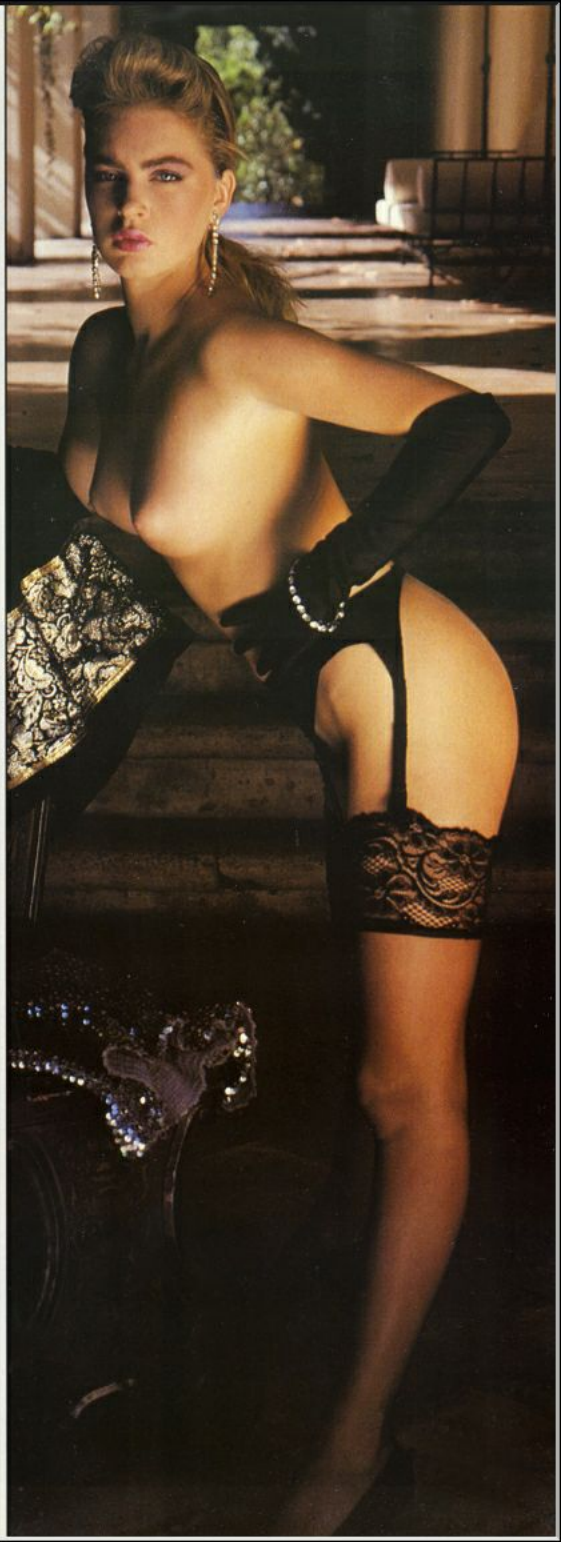
PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN PATRICK BURGESS



Madonna was recently voted the face of the Eighties, and there's something of her look about 23-year old Albertina Havers, who graces our pages for the first time this month. Yet there's also something about her that frees her from this temporal trapping, giving her a timeless beauty, equally at home in the Nineties. Albertina (34-24-35) was born in Portsmouth, the second daughter of an old Naval family. Both her father and grandfather were 'something in the Admiralty', and Albertina herself is an accomplished yachtswoman, accustomed to life on the high seas.



'I would like, one day, to sail single-handed around the world,' Albertina says dreamily, 'just me alone on the ocean. It would be wonderful.' She isn't always so anti-social: 'I enjoy going to clubs, and I'm a great fan of the cinema, it's just that sometimes it's nice to lapse back into the solitude of the open sea. I suppose it would be nice to take some special man along with me, and tour the waterways of the world, just the two of us, huddled together on the narrow berth of one of Daddy's super yachts.'



Celebrating her new freedom

Marta
our honey from Hungary

With the Iron Curtain and the Berlin Wall now firmly consigned to the scrapheap of history, a new generation of glamour and style conscious young people are emerging in Eastern Europe. In the first wave were the many hundreds of East Germans who picked Berlin clean of *Mayfairs* on their first day out, as it were. Close behind them come young ladies like Budapest-born Marta Csárdás, the secret beauties of the Warsaw Pact. Marta (34-22-34) now lives some 45 miles south-east of Budapest in the picturesque town of Kecskemét, where she's been a student for five months.

Marta, 20 years old from January 31, is undergoing an intensive year of training at the Zenepedagógiai Intézet, one of Hungary's foremost colleges of musical training. 'Training of the voice is the biggest part of the course,' explains Marta, who is currently studying the country's folk music traditions which are still very much part of its culture. 'I didn't like it at first, but now I'm really interested,' she confesses. 'Folk music is more relevant than I ever believed.'

Marta is philosophical about the changes sweeping the Eastern bloc: 'Hungary has always been easy-going,' she says, 'especially compared to our neighbours. Romania has always had the worst reputation. We are all glad about those changes.' If pressed as to the one thing greater liberalisation means to her, Marta has no doubts: 'Freedom of travel,' she states. 'There are so many countries I would love to visit — Italy, France and the United Kingdom. I would love to visit all your great musical institutes, perhaps paying my way around all of the Western world with my modelling money.'

JULIE

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOANIE ALLUM

Julie Hart is a girl of many guises. Stunningly seductive model, potential soap star, even a fluffy mouse loved by the children of her home city of Nottingham — Julie plays them all to perfection.

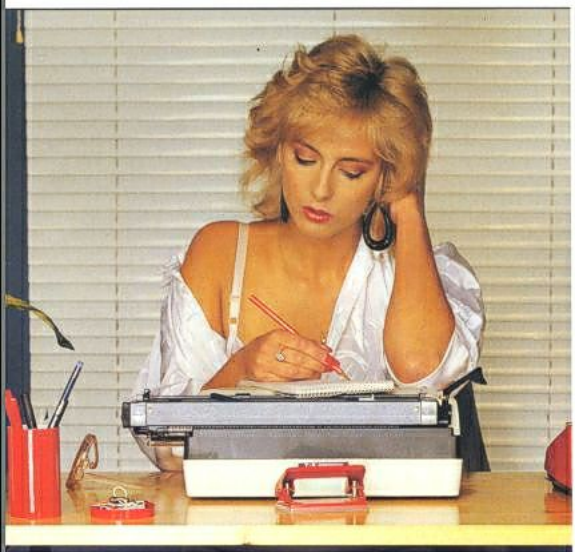
Perhaps it's because the 21-year-old works on in-store promotions for much of her time but she adores dressing up, and just couldn't resist showing us a few different sides of her personality. Here we see the cheeky but charming girl from the city centre who wants to star in one of Britain's TV soap operas. 'It could be *Coronation Street* or *Eastenders*, but I'm no Kylie Minogue.' Julie also enjoys working with children, especially in her guise of Robin Goodmouse, one of her regular promotions for the *Nottingham Evening Post*.. 'All the kids hug me, saying "I love you, Robin!"' A lot of adults will agree.

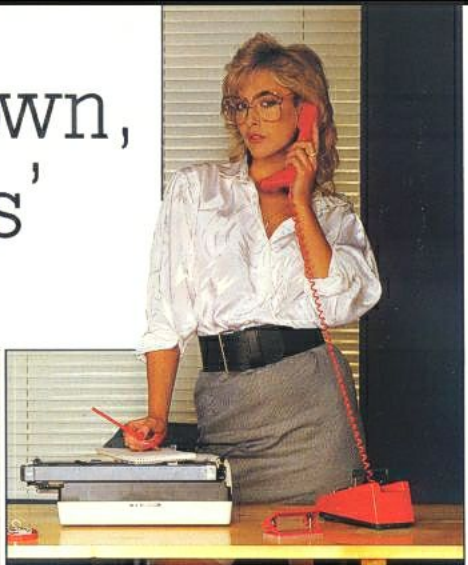
Peel off another layer of Miss Hart's personality,and we find the dedicated definitely desirable model. Keeping in shape with regular aerobics classes, Julie's major ambition is to make it in the glamour world. 'I want to be one of the top names of Page Three,' she claims, her eyes suddenly igniting with a flame of burning desire. Nothing will stop her. Not even a row with her boyfriend when he first found out about her baring all. It's the same determination that earned her a living in a Tenerife night club videoing the customers. So which is she? Nice but naughty? Frilly and feminine or steamy and sensual? Why not all three? Women, as Julie Hart will be first to tell you, don't have to conform to a single stereotype.

MAYFAIR
Girl
of the month
JULIE HART

'Take this down, Miss Jones'

PHOTOGRAPHED BY A.R. EVANS





"'Take this down, Miss Jones,'' my boss is always saying. "Oh, anything for you Mr Watkins'' is always my reply. It's a kind of running joke between us,' explains pretty Sally-Ann Jones, an Essex-born secretary, now working in central London. 'So far nothing more serious has happened between us, but I'm hoping this may tip the balance. I know he's a regular reader of *Mayfair*, so I thought I'd do this as a special Valentine's Day treat. I know girls are meant to wait for leap year to make their proposals, but marriage isn't necessarily what I had in mind,' says this dedicated 23-year-old. 'My boss isn't exactly hunky, just an average looking guy, but he's so kind and very considerate. Always polite and always helpful. It makes so much difference working for a man like that — not like some of the swines I've worked for. Mr Watkins always remembers my birthday and things. Everyone likes him.'

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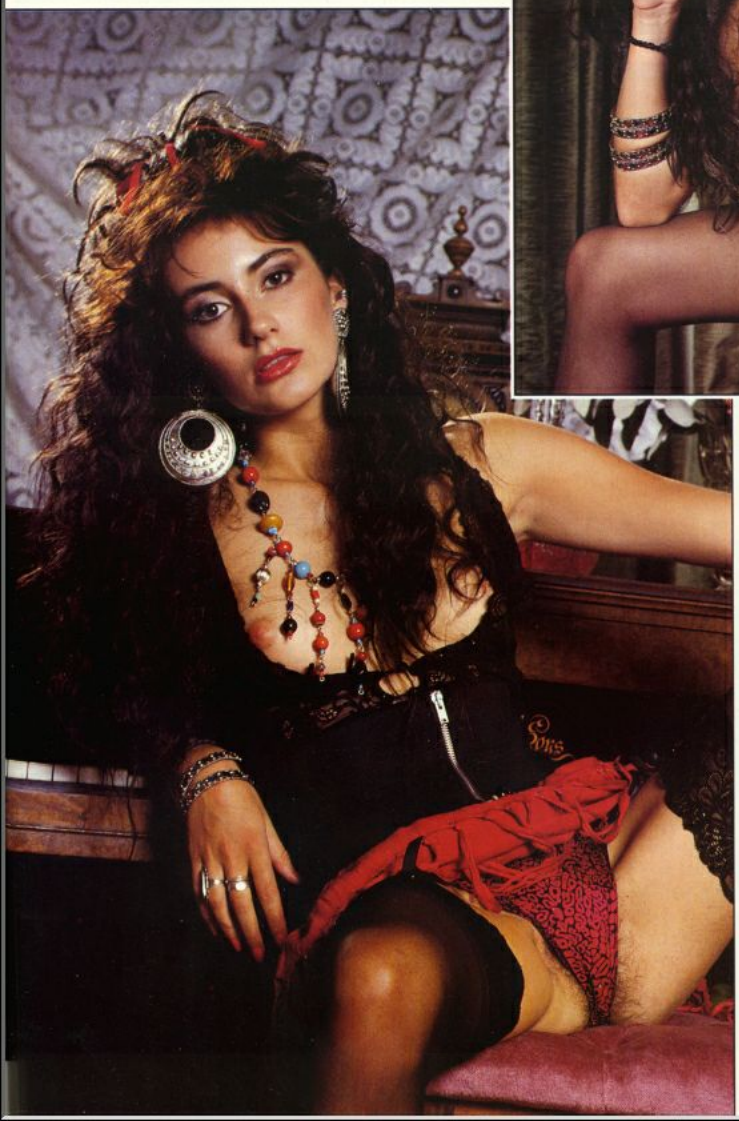
Sally-Ann has been working for her current boss for about 12 months, starting initially as a temp, and then taken on permanently. 'I like to think my relationship with him is special,' says bubbly 34-22-34 Miss Jones. 'I know he's had other lady friends, but I've always carried a torch for him. I hope that after this he'll see me differently, and we'll do more than just flirt. That would be great.'

Miss Jones has no desire to be a liberated lady. 'I'd hate to be equal to a man. I'm not a pushy or competitive person. I'd much rather be helpful and supportive to people. I find it's much easier to get my own way like that!' She admits she longs for the day when she gets the City secretary's traditional send-off before her wedding day — her hair and clothes decorated with paper clips and strips of telex. 'But, of course, the bridegroom wouldn't be Mr Watkins.' She smiles. 'Not necessarily.'

Roxanne

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN GRAHAM

A fast exposure camera is needed to catch shots of the mercurial Roxanne Underhill. This gypsy-like 23-year-old flits swiftly from country to country, place to place. 'I've got a Romany soul,' she confesses. 'I can never stay put in one place as I always feel I'm missing something going on somewhere else.' Roxanne's wanderings began at the age of 19, when she moved out of her parents' house in Leeds to begin an art foundation course in London. 'I only did a few months of that before I realised it wasn't me. I can hardly paint a wall let alone a bowl of fruit.'

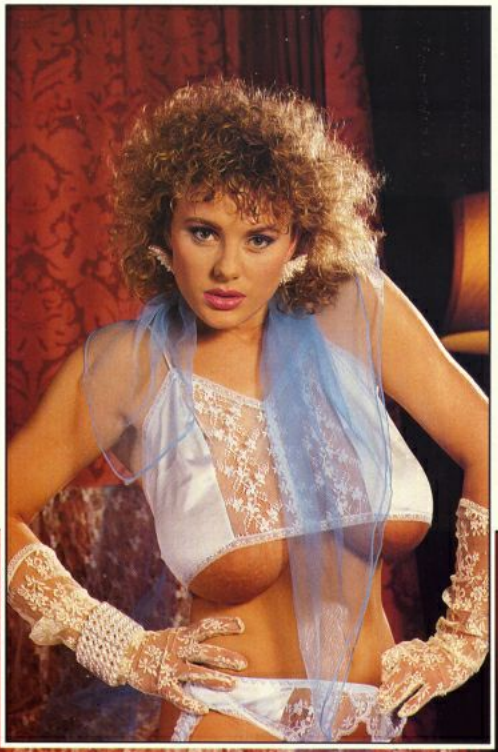


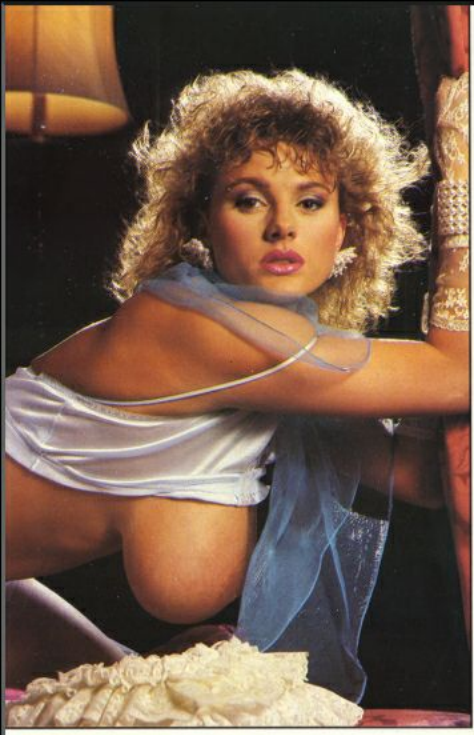
Freed from the restraints of art college, Roxanne began her nomadic existence. 'I had this scheme to tour all of the most expensive nightclubs in Europe without paying. I got dressed up to the nines, and waited for the right sort of single man to turn up, and then persuaded him to pay for me all night. It was great. I met some really nice people,' she says. Back in the UK, Roxanne looked up her old art school contacts, and took up modelling, progressing rapidly from canvas to camera with remarkable ease and style.

John Broadwood & Sons
London

BELINDA

From the age of ten, Birmingham-born Belinda Jefferies had one over-riding ambition: to become a professional model. 'I was squeezed into the back of a fashion show on a visit to London once,' she remembers, 'which was something pretty special for a little girl that age. I've never forgotten how incredible the models on the catwalk looked. I longed to be as smart and elegant as they were.' By the age of 16 it seemed her wish might come true. She was five feet seven, and her bust was growing nicely. But then it kept growing, finishing up at today's highly mammarable size 40E. 'Fashion work was obviously out,' she says.





'It was quite nerve-racking, standing around in underwear, some quite revealing, in front of all these businessmen,' she recalls. 'If I had any self-consciousness left about my boobs, that certainly cured me!' Now, she says, she's used to the stares, 'though I wear fairly loose tops. In fact, my last boyfriend kept saying he'd been attracted to me because of my fabulous legs. The night he first saw my bust, his eyes nearly popped out. But he soon came round. He told me I'd converted him from a leg man to a boob man at a single stroke!'

Your Girl Next Door

ANGIE

At first sight, living next to a leggy, 5 feet 7, 34-23-35 inch brunette like Angie Chambers might seem the privilege of millionaires or top show business personalities. But, insists this Aberdeen-born 22-year-old, it's not like that at all: 'I'm a sales demonstrator on a perfumerie counter, selling Christian Dior and Yves St Laurent products, which we're allowed to use ourselves. So I have to look glam for my job.'

In fact, Angie shares a south London flat with two fellow Scots, travelling the District Line five days a week to a large store 'around Oxford Street.' A neighbour — 'actually we have been out together twice' — suggested her as a *Mayfair* Girl Next Door. 'I let him send in a Polaroid of me, but I never seriously expected to be accepted. I thought glamour models had to have much bigger boobs than mine!' Away from work, she admits she prefers jeans and floppy sweaters to lip gloss and eye liner. 'I grew up just outside Aberdeen, so I count myself as a country girl at heart. Now I make do with Wandsworth Common!'